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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

THE ODD COUPLE *starring Donald Duck*
Story: Michael T. Gilbert • **Art:** Francisco Rodriguez Peinado
Color: Egmont • **Lettering:** Travis Seitler

PROMETHEUS *starring Mickey Mouse*
Story & Art: Noel Van Horn
Color: Egmont • **Lettering:** Susan Kolberg

CLUCK AND THE BEANSTALK *starring Li'l Bad Wolf*
Story: Unknown • **Art:** Paul Murry (*WDC&S* 84, September 1947)
Color: Fernando Ventura

ARE YOU REALLY YOU? *starring Daisy Duck*
Story: John Lustig • **Art:** Daan Jippes
Color: Egmont & David Gerstein • **Lettering:** David Gerstein

ONCE UPON A DOG *starring Mickey Mouse and Pluto*
Story: Jeff Hamill • **Art:** Cesar Ferioli
Color: Egmont • **Lettering:** Travis Seitler

THE PURLOINED PUTTY *starring Donald Duck*
Story & Art: Carl Barks (*WDC&S* 48, September 1944)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Front cover art by Francisco Rodriguez Peinado, color by Susan Daigle-Leach

A Look At Next Month

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories 694: Carl Barks celebrates summer with the story of "Donald's Bay Lot." a Next, in part one of a Floyd Gottfredson classic, Mickey Mouse tries to train Minnie's "Boxing Champion" cousin, Ruffhouse Rat. Daisy's nieces April, May and June take on the Beagle Boys in "A Fouled-Up Fairy Tale"; then Lars Jensen gives Scamp a lesson in "Useful Things (And How to Use Them)!" Finally, trying to win a soda company's sweepstakes, Donald drinks a little too much of the product in Pat and Carol McGreal's "Fizzy Pop Fiend!"

Uncle Scrooge 379: In Don Rosa's "Guardians of the Lost Library," Scrooge and the Junior Woodchucks crisscross the globe in search of the Lost Library of Alexandria... only to find it in a spot they'd never thought to look! Two more Scrooge/Woodchucks crossover tales round out the book: in Kari Korhonen's "Senior Woodchuck," Scrooge tries a new way to profit off the scouts, while Mau Heymans' "The Unknown Author" offers a Woodchuck origin story entirely different from Don Rosa's conception!

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Walt Disney's

DONALD DUCK in THE ODD COUPLE

AT 100° IN THE SHADE, TEMPERS ARE FLARING–

HEY, *DUCK!* YOU LOOK *HOT!* LEMME COOL YOU OFF! *HAR!*

SPLOOSH!

DUCK

WAK! *GLUB!*

PHOOEY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S *WORSE*–THE *HEAT* OR THE *HUMANITY!*

DRIP!

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THE BOYS GET TO *VACATION* AT GRANDMA'S *FARM*... BUT *ME?!* I'M STUCK HERE WITH–

HEY!

WOW! A LUXURY *CRUISE*– *HALF-PRICE!* IT'S THE *ANSWER* TO *MY PRAYERS!*

HOT? BEAT THE HEAT ON A DELUXE OCEAN CRUISE!

ONE WHOLE WEEK WITHOUT *JONES!* A *DREAM* COME *TRUE!*

AHH! SMELL THAT COOL OCEAN *BREEZE!*

WELCOME ABOARD, LAD! *CAPTAIN STERNWHEEL* AT YOUR SERVICE!

WHILE ONBOARD YOU'LL ENJOY *SHUFFLE-BOARD*, GOURMET *BUFFETS* AND *MORE!*

MORE?!

S.S. OCEANSPRAY

HERE'S YOUR *SUITE*, LAD! *LUXURIOUS*, ISN'T IT?!

BOY, *I'LL SAY!* *MARBLE* SINKS! *OAK* DRESSERS! AND–

–JONES?!!

WAK! WHAT'S *HE* DOING HERE?!

DONALD?!

HE'S YOUR *ROOMMATE!*

ROOMMATE?! THAT WASN'T IN THE *CONTRACT!*

OH YES, IT *WAS... SEE?!*

:GULP!:

CONTRACT

DOUBLE OCCUPANCY FINE PRINT FINE PRINT FINE PRINT

LATER–

WOW! WHAT A SPREAD! CREPES! SAUSAGES! AND...

OBOY! WAFFLES! MY FAVORITE!

JUST IN TIME! ONLY ONE LEFT!

HA! YOU SNOOZE, YOU LOSE!

?!

CLINK

WAK! JONES! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN! GIMME!

JAB

NEVER! IT'S MINE!

HEH! NO NEED TO SQUABBLE OVER THAT WAFFLE, LADS... CHEF JUST MADE ME A FRESH BATCH!

HAVE ONE!

BUT I ALREADY HAD MY HEART SET ON THIS ONE...

HEY!

FLING!

KLONK

UH-OH!

CRASH!

MY BEAUTIFUL *WAFFLES... RUINED!*

GRRR!

GUESS THAT WAFFLE *WASN'T* SO FRESH!

HIT HIM LIKE A *BRICK!*

OUT! BREAKFAST IS *OVER*– FOR *YOU!*

YOWCH!

YOWCH!

BOOT!

THAT'S IT! FROM NOW ON I'M *IGNORING* YOU, *DUCK!*

DID SOMEONE *SAY* SOMETHING?! I DON'T *HEAR* ANYONE!

BUT IGNORING IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE–

HEY, JONES! QUIT *BLOCKIN'* MY *LIGHT!*

AHHH! NOTHIN' LIKE A NICE *SUNTAN!*

HEY, *DUCK!* SHUT OUT THAT *LIGHT!* I'M TRYIN' *T'SLEEP!*

JUST CATCHIN' UP ON *MY READING,* ROOMIE! *HEH!*

HEH!

:GAK!: NO MORE OF THAT AWFUL *AFTERSHAVE,* JONES! PLEASE! I'M *DYIN'* HERE!

FINALLY–

CAP'N! WHAT DO Y'WANT FOR YOUR *BIRTHDAY* DINNER TONIGHT?

WAFFLES, OF COURSE! THEY'RE *MY FAVORITE!*

EH?! WHAT'S THAT *COMMOTION?*

BAM

POW

SOCKO

THOSE TWO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

GRRR! GIMME BACK MY AFTERSHAVE, DUCK!

POW

NO! NEVER!

THAT DOES IT! SHAKE HANDS—OR START SWIMMING!

GULP!

GULP!

THERE! WAS THAT SO HARD?

UGH!

UGH!

TELL YOU WHAT, LADS! WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME AT MY TABLE TONIGHT? WE'LL HAVE WAFFLES!

YUM!

I LOVE WAFFLES!

THAT NIGHT—

YOU'D BETTER NOT CRAMP MY STYLE, DUCK!

STINKY AFTERSHAVE? :UGH!: YOU CALL THAT STYLE?

BOYS! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT! MISS STOMP—THIS IS MR. JONES AND MR. DUCK!

GIGGLE!

MY! DON'T YOU FIND THESE OCEAN CRUISES TERRIBLY ROMANTIC, MR. DUCK? GIGGLE!

TERRIBLE IS TH' OPERATIVE WORD!

MY, WHAT ENCHANTING MUSIC! YOU MAY HAVE THE FIRST DANCE, MR. DUCK!

GULP!

HAW!

I INSIST! GIGGLE!

ER, THAT HONOR BELONGS TO MR. JONES!

I *INSIST!*

?!

TWIRL!

NO, *YOU!* I INSIST!

!

NO, *YOU!* I INSIST!

TWIRL!

HERE'S YER BIRTHDAY CAKE, CAP'N... IT'S A GIANT *WAFFLE!*

DELIGHTFUL! :SLURP!:

EEK!

YOU DANCE WITH HER!

NO! *YOU!*

TWIRL! FLING!

HEY! WHERE'D SHE GO?

?!?

!!!

ACK!

UH-OH!

CRASH!

SSSSS!

:KOFF!: *CRIBBAGE,* ANYONE?!

TIPPY-TOE

...AND *STAY* OUT!

YOWCH!

YOWCH!

TROUBLEMAKER! I SHOULD TOSS YOU *OVERBOARD!*

?!

YOU?! *HA!* DON'T MAKE ME *LAUGH!*

LAUGH *THIS* OFF, JONES!

?!

YANK!

HEY! MY KEY! GIVE IT *BACK!*

YOU WON'T *NEED* IT!

I'M LOCKIN' YOU OUT OF OUR CABIN T'NIGHT, JONES!

GRRR! NOT IF I GET THERE *FIRST!*

ZOOOM!

CAREFUL, JONES!

YOW!

KLANGGG!

UH-OH!

SPLASH!

MEANWHILE–

HA! TOO SLOW, JONES! TONIGHT YOU'LL BE *OUTSIDE...*

SLAM!

...SLEEPING WITH THE *FISHIES!*

TWEET TWEET

NEXT DAY–

AH! WHAT A *GRAND* AND *GLORIOUS* MORNING!

NO SMELLY AFTERSHAVE! NO *SNORING!*

NO JONES!

SOON–

OBOY! *BREAKFAST!* OUTTA MY WAY, *FATHEAD!*

SHOVE

CAP'N! UH, SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE *ELSE!*

JONES, I SUPPOSE! YOU TWO STILL *FIGHTING?!*

NOPE! I'M A MAN AT PEACE, TODAY! I FINALLY MANAGED TO GET *RID* OF JONES LAST NIGHT AND GET A GOOD SLEEP!

?!!

PSST, SMITH! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND JONES! SOMETHING SMELLS *FISHY!*

AYE-AYE, SIR!

SHORTLY–

HE'S *GONE*, SIR! WE SEARCHED THE *ENTIRE* SHIP!

AVAST, YE LANDLUBBERS! *WAFFLES HO!*

DUCK! JONES IS GONE–AND YOU WERE THE LAST ONE TO SEE HIM!

?!?

HE DID IT! MR. DUCK KILLED POOR MR. JONES!

!

THEY WERE BOTH FIGHTING FEROCIOUSLY OVER ME AT THE DANCE LAST NIGHT! :SOB!:

HUH?!

FIGHTING OVER YOU?! LADY, WE WERE FIGHTING TO GET AWAY FROM YOU!

:SNORT!: A LIKELY STORY!

AND I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T THREATEN TO THROW POOR MR. JONES OVERBOARD?!

HUH?! WELL, YEAH BUT...

AND I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU GOT RID OF JONES LAST NIGHT?!

GULP! WELL, YEAH BUT...

THERE WAS DEFINITELY BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THEM!

JONES VEXED HIM!

THEY OFTEN FOUGHT OVER WAFFLES!

BUT... BUT...

LISTEN, DUCK! I CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING YET, BUT I'M KEEPING MY EYE ON YOU UNTIL JONES TURNS UP! AND YOU'D BETTER HOPE HE DOES!

:ULP!:

A BLACK CLOUD OF SUSPICION HANGS OVER DONALD–

WAAH!

:GROAN!: THIS IS ALL JONES' FAUL–

BUT *MAMMA!* THERE *WAS* A MAN IN THE WATER LAST NIGHT! *HONEST!*

EH?!

HE WAS FLOATING IN A BIG *DONUT!*

NONSENSE, JUNIOR! DONUTS DON'T *FLOAT!*

DONUT?!

TH' CAPTAIN'LL *NEVER* BELIEVE JONES *FELL* OFF TH' BOAT! SO...

...I GOTTA FIND HIM...

...SOMEHOW!

MEANWHILE—

WHAT A *PICKLE!* FLOATIN' IN THE MIDDLE OF TH' OCEAN!

AND THAT SHARK'S STARIN' AT ME LIKE I'M A *TASTY WAFFLE!*

SLURP

GRRRR! AND ALL BECAUSE OF THAT ROTTEN, MISERABLE...

SPLASH

...*DONALD?!*

AHOY, *FATHEAD!*

HA! WAIT'LL TH' CAPTAIN SEES THE *MUDSUCKER* I CAUGHT!

WHEW! HOW'D YOU *FIND* ME?

SPLISH!

EASY! EVEN SEAWATER COULDN'T WASH AWAY THE STINK OF YOUR AFTERSHAVE! PHEW!

!

C'MON! LET'S START ROWIN'!

THAT SHARK LOOKS HUNGRY ENOUGH T'*GOBBLE US* BOAT AND ALL!

:GULP!:

SLURP

MOVE OVER! I WANNA ROW ON *THAT* SIDE!

FORGET IT! *YOU* SIT *THERE!*

I *INSIST!*

NO! *I* INSIST!

KLACK

?!

HEY! TH' OARS *BUSTED!*

SNAPP!

CHOMP

EEEP!

NOW WHAT?! WE'RE *REALLY* UP TH' CREEK WITHOUT A PADDLE!

AND THAT SHARK THINKS WE'RE *SNACKS!*

HEY! TOSS ME THAT LIFE PRESERVER, JONES—AND STICK OUT YOUR ARM!

WHAT?!

WITH A *HUNGRY SHARK* OUT THERE?! ARE YOU *CRAZY?!*

YEAH— LIKE A *FOX!*

SHARK-POWER COULD GET US BACK TO THE *SHIP!* YOU'RE TH' *BAIT,* JONES...

SNAP!

EEK!

...AND *THIS* IS THE *HOOK!*

?

!!!

EEEP! JONES– *QUICK!* GRAB MY FEET!

AND WHATEVER YOU DO...

SPLASHH!!!

...DON'T LET GOOOOOOOOO!

SPLOOOSH!

MEANWHILE–

CAP'N! NOW THEY'RE *BOTH* MISSING!

AWFUL! *DREADFUL!*

BUT AT LEAST NOW I CAN *EAT MY WAFFLES* IN PEACE!

SOMEONE SAY *WAFFLES?!*

JONES?! DUCK?! WHERE *WERE* YOU?!

MY BUDDY AND ME WENT *FISHING*, CAP!

YEAH! YOU SHOULDA SEEN THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY!

THIS CALLS FOR A CELE-BRATION!

HERE! HAVE A WAFFLE, LADS! IT'S THE LAST ONE!

GIVE IT TO MY PAL, JONES! I INSIST!

NO! YOU TAKE IT DONALD, OLD BUDDY!

NO! YOU!

I INSIST!

I INSIST!

NO! I–

OOPS!

FLING!

!

!!

KLUNK!

THAT LAST WAFFLE'S ALWAYS A LITTLE STALE, ANYWAY!

UH, CRIBBAGE, ANYONE?!

TIPPY-TOE

AND SO–

PHOOEY! SOME VACATION!

IT MUST BE 100° IN THIS BRIG!

AW, PUT A LID ON IT, DUCK!

I INSIST!

The End

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE

PROMETHEUS

YOU'RE HALF RIGHT! THESE CRITTERS CAN WEATHER A STORM, BUT NOT US!
GAWRSH! A CLOUD FULL OF TURBULENCE UNFIT FOR MAN OR BEAST!
YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE NO MATCH FOR ANIMALS ARMED WITH FUR, FEATHERS, AND SHELLS?

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I'LL ADMIT WE CAN'T LEAVE OURSELVES EXPOSED TO NATURE'S INSIDIOUS ONSLAUGHT...
...BUT WE POSSES A PROTECTION FAR BETTER THAN FURRY COATS OR PILLOW STUFFING - OUR BRAINS!

GOODY! FEATHERS MAKE ME SNEEZE!
WE'RE SMART ENOUGH TO FIND A HANDY SHELTER AND BUILD A FIRE TO AVOID NATURE'S FUROR AND A STICKY END!

OUR HEROES' PREPAREDNESS IS QUICKLY EVIDENT–

IT MAY NOT BE THE RITZ CARLTON, BUT IT'S A **COZY REFUGE** FROM THE RAGING ELEMENTS!

SCAVENGING FOR A SUITABLE STOCKPILE OF **DRY WOOD** IN A BLINDING STORM IS MY **SPECIALTY!**

AND **PRESTO!** A CRACKLING **CAMPFIRE** TO WARM THE SOGGIEST SOUL!

SOON THE QUEST FOR SURVIVAL GIVES WAY TO SMUG SATISFACTION–

YESSIR! THE **GIFT OF FIRE** IS A SAFE-GUARD AGAINST THE ATMOSPHERIC WHIMSY OF NATURE!

A BOON, I MIGHT ADD, THAT'S MADE **US SUPERIOR** TO THE WILD BEASTS!

FIRE'S A **FICKLE** GIFT, HORACE! IT'S ONLY GOOD **IF** WE HAVE THE **PROWESS** TO HANDLE IT!

THE MISMANAGEMENT OF A **SINGLE SPARK** CAN PROVE **MORE DANGEROUS** THAN STORMS OR BEASTS!

CRAFTING A **SAFE** CAMPFIRE CALLS FOR SOLID **TEAM-WORK!**

GOOFY'S RIGHT – WE EACH CAME EQUIPPED WITH A SPECIFIC **SKILL** TO ENSURE OUR SURVIVAL!

MY OWN JOB WAS TO LOCATE A PLACE OF POTENTIAL SAFETY!

A TASK BRILLIANTLY FULFILLED – IF I SAY SO MYSELF...

"IN FACT, FROM THE GIDDIEST TO THE DUNGEONEST LOWS..."

"...MY NOSE CAN *SNIFF OUT* IDEAL CAMPSITES IN ALL HOSTILE TERRAINS!"

"AMONGST *GEYSERS* BLASTING HOT AIR AND GASES..."

"...OR BIVOUACKING IN THE OMINOUS SHADOW OF AN *ERUPTING VOLCANO*..."

"...OR ADRIFT IN POOLS OF TOXIC *CHEMICALS* BUBBLING CHOKING FUMES!"

INVARIABLY I CAN PLOP A CAMPSITE SMACK DAB INTO THE MOST ***AWFUL*** PLACES-

MICKEY!

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED-

YOU WERE ACTIN' STRANGE!

I'M ***SHOCKED*** NEARLY BEYOND SPEECH...

...THAT A DEAR FRIEND WOULD CRITICIZE AN ***HONEST BRAGGART*** THEN TRUMPET TO HIS ***OWN*** BOASTFUL TUNE!

SORRY, HORACE, I DON'T KNOW ***WHAT*** CAME OVER ME!

I GUESS I JUST *LOST MY HEAD* FOR A MINUTE!

PIFFLE! I AIN'T GONNA SIT HERE AND BE SMOTHERED BY *FLIMSY EXCUSES!*

OUR *ESCAPE* FROM A TEMPESTUOUS STORM WAS NOT DUE TO *MERE CHANCE!*

IF ANY-ONE'S SKILL DESERVES PRAISE, IT'S *MINE!*

"MY *KNACK* FOR SCAVENGING SUITABLE FIREWOOD IS LEGENDARY!"

"TINDER CAN'T ESCAPE MY KEEN EYE, NOR FLOODED FORESTS IMPEDE MY IMPOSSIBLE HUNT FOR DRY WOOD!"

"RUMORS SPEAK OF *ENTIRE FORESTS* EMPTIED OF KINDLING..."

"...DOWN TO THE *LAST* COMBUSTIBLE TWIG!"

YER *OUTDOIN'* THE BRAGGART BIT, BUD!

"I'M JUST GETTING *STARTED!* MY RENOWNED EXPERTISE COMPELS TREES TO UPROOT THEMSELVES IN TERROR OF MY NEED FOR COMBUSTIBLE WOOD..."

HEY WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH ME? EVEN I CAN'T STOMACH THAT OVERCOOKED *BALONEY!*

PLEASE – SAY NO MORE!

SELECTING CAMPSITES AND COLLECTING WOOD IS *BABY* STUFF!

THE *REAL* TALENT LIES IN *HARNESSING FIRE ITSELF!*

FUNNY... I FEEL DIZZY AGAIN...

YOU MIGHT WELL ASK, *HOW* WAS SUCH A MARVELOUS SKILL *DEVELOPED?*

WE *DIDN'T* ASK!

WHOA! THE OTHERS DON'T LOOK SO HOT, EITHER!

"WELL, SIR, IT BEGAN WITH MY WOOD-BURNING STOVE AT HOME!"

"LOTSA TIMES THE STUBBORN LOGS *REFUSED* TO LIGHT..."

"SO I SEARCHED FOR A *SOLUTION!* MONTHS PASSED BY, EVEN WEEKS..."

"...UNTIL ONE DAY I LEARNED THE STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS *SECRET* OF COMBUSTION..."

"...AND GOT THE POWER TO *IGNITE* THE DENSEST WOOD!"

"IN NO TIME AT ALL, ARMED WITH THIS SECRET I COULD COAX FIRE FROM *COLD ASHES!*"

LISTEN, FELLAS – SOMETHING'S *WRONG!*

THE SMOKE IS GETTING *THICKER!*

WE GOTTA *MOVE AWAY* FROM THE FIRE!

DON'T BE A *PARTY POOPER,* MICKEY!

"I WAS JUST GETTIN' TO THE BEST PART WHERE ONE OF THEM *BLAZIN' BIRDS* SHOT UP OUTTA THE ASHES..."

"...AND PROMPTLY BURST INTO A CLOUD OF *FIREFLIES!*"

KA-FLOOSH! *SRURT!*

?!?

WHAT IN *BLAZES?*

GOODY! *FIRE-WORKS!*

OHMIGOSH! THAT'S A DOGGONE *PHOENIX* FROM THE FIRE!

GOLLY, GOOFY! YOU REALLY BUILD A *LIVELY* BONFIRE!

IT'S AN *APPARITION!* A *TRICK* OF SPARKS AND SHADOWS!

YOW!!

HELP, MICKEY!!

HORRORS! A BRAGGART'S *WORST NIGHTMARE* – TO BE *DOOMED* BY MY *OWN BOASTS!*

->COUGH!<-

WE'LL BE *SMOTHERED* BY CHOKING FUMES IF WE DON'T *MOVE AWAY* FROM THE FIRE!

THE SMOKE'S CLOSING IN ON US...

...GOTTA FIND A WAY *OUT!*

->COUGH!<-

->COUGH!<-

FRESH AIR AT LAST!

->COUGH!<-

SOON CLEARER HEADS PREVAIL–

GAWRSH! DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PLACE IS *HAUNTED?*

SOMETHING'S MIGHTY *MYSTERIOUS,* THAT'S FOR SURE! SOMETHING *HIDDEN* FROM MORTAL EYE!

NUTS! THERE'S A PERFECTLY *NATURAL* EXPLANATION FOR WHAT HAPPENED!

AND I'LL BET THE *CAMPFIRE SMOKE* IS THE CULPRIT!

PREPOSTEROUS! NOXIOUS SMOKE COMES ONLY FROM *BAD* WOOD! AND I CAN *VOUCH FOR* EVERY PIECE OF KINDLING I COLLECTED!

OH? THEN WHAT KIND OF WOOD *DID* WE BURN?

POISON-WOOD!!

SET THIS STUFF ON FIRE AND IT RELEASES *TOXIC FUMES!*

→PHEW!←

WE CAME *AWFULLY CLOSE* TO STRAPPING ON A PAIR OF WINGS AND A HALO!

I... I MUST'VE PICKED UP THE WRONG WOOD IN THAT BLINDING STORM!

ONLY... POISONWOOD'S EXCEPTIONALLY *HARD* TO BURN...

...SO *HOW* DID IT IGNITE?

GOOFY! YOUR BOASTFUL *SECRET* – WHAT *IS IT?*

SHUCKS, MICKEY! LIKE I SAID, I CAN BURN *ANY* WOOD!

AS LONG IT'S *LIBERALLY DOUSED* WITH MY HANDY CAN OF *PETROL!*

?!

!

NO WONDER WE FELL OFF OUR ROCKERS – THE *NOXIOUS FUMES* FROM THE BURNING WOOD AND FUEL HAD A *HALLUCINOGENIC* EFFECT ON US!

A FINE PAIR OF *NITWITS* YOU ARE!

NOT ONLY DID YOU *BUNGLE* YOUR JOBS, BUT YOUR COMBINED KNOWLEDGE OF FIRE PROVED *MORE DANGEROUS* TO OUR SURVIVAL THAN THE STORM ITSELF!

IT'S A GOOD THING I'M HERE TO-

?

SPURT

POOF!

POOF!

HUH?

I NEVER NOTICED THOSE *FISSURES* BEFORE!

SO WHAT? THE PLACE IS *LOUSY* WITH 'EM!

YEAH, BUT I FIGURED THEY WERE *SAFE* SINCE *YOU* CHOSE THIS SPOT FOR A CAMPFIRE!

OHMIGOSH! THERE MUST BE A DEPOSIT OF *NATURAL GAS* BENEATH US!

GAS THAT'S UNDER *TREMENDOUS PRESSURE!*

MEANING?

MEANING OUR CAMPSITE IS A *TICKING TIME BOMB!*

IF A SINGLE SPARK *IGNITES* THE VENTING GAS...

QUICK! WE GOTTA *STAMP OUT* THE FIRE!

FLOOSH!

BA-ROOM!

TOO LATE! *RUN* FOR YOUR LIVES!

KA-THOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

AND SO –

THE *NEXT TIME* WE GO CAMPING, HORACE, WELL BE *SMART* AND DO WHAT THE *WILD BEASTS* DO...

...EVEN IF IT MEANS SNEEZING EVERY *FEATHER* OFF MY COAT!

YEP! IT'S SAFER TO BRAVE NATURE'S FURY LIKE *ANIMALS* THAN RELY ON THE "GIFT OF FIRE" FOR SURVIVAL!

A "GIFT" I WILL *GLADLY* FOREGO IF EVER I HANKER TO ENDURE THE GREAT OUTDOORS AGAIN!

YOU AIN'T JUST WHISTLING DIXIE, GOOFY!

AW, *C'MON*, FELLAS! IT WAS *DARK!* HOW COULD I KNOW THE SHELTER WAS *UNSAFE* FOR A CAMPFIRE!

The End

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RUN! VACATION VANDAL AT LARGE

Donald, Mickey and Goofy want to catch the Phantom Blot this summer—before he catches them!

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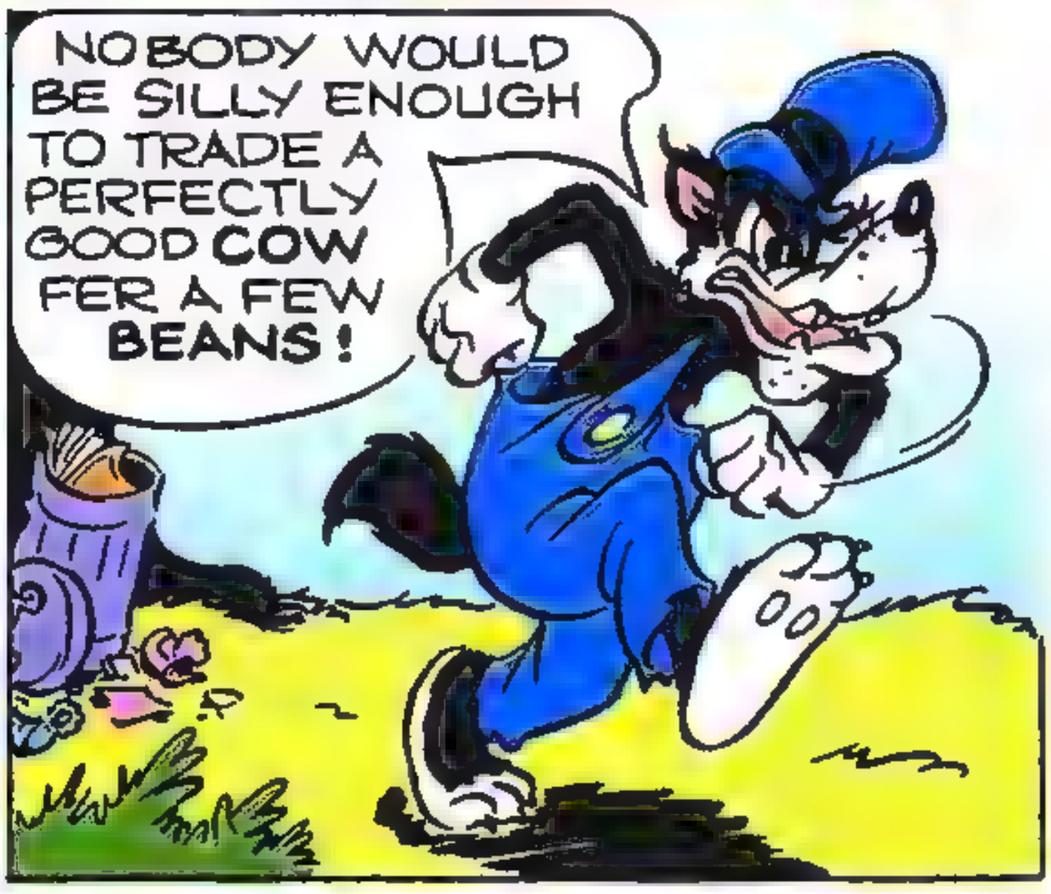
GEMSTONE

The LI'L BAD WOLF

by WALT DISNEY



OR **WOULD** THEY? HM-M-M-M! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

OL' **BRER BEAR** IS JUST STUPID ENOUGH TO FALL FER A THING LIKE THAT! HE'S GOT A **COW**, TOO! HM-M...

HOWDY, BRER BEAR! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL YER COW FER A MESS O' THESE FINE MAGIC BEANS?

M-MAGICAL BEANS? OH, I'D SURE LIKE THAT! 'DEED I WOULD!

THEN IT'S A DEAL? YOU'LL TRADE?

'DEED I WILL, 'CEPTIN...

... I AIN'T GOT A **SHOVEL** TER DIG WITH, SO'S I KIN **PLANT** TH' BEANS!

IF **THAT'S** ALL THAT'S STOPPING YOU, I'LL **GIVE** YOU THE MONEY TO BUY A SHOVEL!

THANKEE!

AN' THEN I'LL NEED SOME **FERTILIZER** TER SPRINKLE ON TH' GROUND... AN' A **GARDEN HOSE** TER WATER UM WITH ... AN'... AN'...

HERE'S MY LAST DOLLAR! **NOW** DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY WHAT YA NEED FER PLANTIN' THEM BEANS?

'DEED I DO, MISTER WOLF! THANKEE!

HEE! HEE! WHAT A STUPID OL' BEAR TO FALL FER THAT BUNK ABOUT MY **WORTHLESS BEANS!**

THIS FIFTEEN DOLLARS HE GAVE ME IS JEST **FIFTEEN DOLLARS** MORE'N THAT OL' COW IS WORTH!

I GUESS I'VE LEARNED A FEW TRICKS MYSELF!

GEE, POP ...A **COW!** WHERE'D YOU GET IT?

NEVER MIND **HOW** OR **WHERE** I GOT IT! I **GOT** IT, AN' THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! HEE! HEE!

FROM NOW ON, WE'LL HAVE ALL TH' NICE FRESH MILK WE WANT!

YOU STAKE 'ER OUT, SON! I'M GONNA TAKE A LITTLE SNOOZE!

OKAY, POP!

THAT COW LOOKS AWFULLY FAMILIAR! I THINK I'VE SEEN HER SOME PLACE!

I HOPE POP DIDN'T **STEAL** HER... BUT THAT'S THE WAY HE **USUALLY** GETS THINGS!

OH, MY GOODNESS! NOW I KNOW WHERE I'VE SEEN HER ...IN **BRER BEAR'S PASTURE!**

I'LL TAKE HER BACK BEFORE BRER BEAR DISCOVERS HE'S BEEN ROBBED!

IF POP ASKS ME WHERE SHE IS, I'LL TELL HIM THE COW RAN AWAY!

WHERE'D YOU GET THE COW, LI'L WOLF?

HELLO, PRACTICAL PIG! I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT **POP STOLE IT!** I'M ON MY WAY TO GIVE IT BACK TO ITS OWNER!

I WISH MY POP WOULDN'T DO THINGS LIKE THAT!

MAYBE HE CAN'T HELP IT! MAYBE HE'S ONE OF THESE KLEPTOMANIACS!

YOU KNOW, KLEPTOMANIACS JUST NATURALLY STEAL THINGS!

MY POP MUST BE ONE, ALL RIGHT!

BRER BEAR'S SOUND ASLEEP! HE WON'T EVEN KNOW POP STOLE HIS COW!

I SURE DID PUT ONE OVER ON THAT WOLF! I'D HAVE **GIVEN** HIM THAT COW... JEST TO GIT RID OF IT!

SHE WARN'T GOOD FER NOTHIN' ...JEST COST MONEY TER FEED!

AN' THAT WOLF GAVE ME REAL, GENOOINE DOLLARS! HO! HO!

MOOOOOOO!

LAND O' GOSHEN! **SHE'S BACK!**

MEANTIME...

DON'T FIB TO ME! **WHERE'S THAT COW?**

I...I TOOK HER BACK TO BRER BEAR, WHO REALLY OWNS HER!

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T **MEAN** TO STEAL THAT COW, BUT...

STEAL HER? WHY, I **BOUGHT** THAT COW!

ER... THAT IS, I DIDN'T **EGGZACTLY** BUY HER! I TRADED BRER BEAR SOME WORTHLESS **BEANS** FER TH' COW! HEE! HEE!

I TOLD HIM THEY WERE **MAGIC** BEANS! HEE! HEE! CAN YOU IMAGINE ANYONE BEIN' THAT **STUPID?**

I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T STEAL THE COW, POP!

AN' BRER BEAR IS SO **POOR** I EVEN HAD TO GIVE HIM **FIFTEEN DOLLARS** TO BUY GARDEN SUPPLIES WITH! HEE! HEE! WHAT A DOPE!

C'MON, SON! WE'LL GO MAKE HIM GIVE US BACK **OUR** COW!

BRER BEAR! I FOUND THIS COW BACK IN MY PASTURE, AN' YOU AIN'T GONNA GIT AWAY WITH IT! NO, SIR!

YOU BOUGHT THIS COW FAIR AN' SQUARE AN' YOU'VE GOT TER **KEEP** HER!

JEST 'CAUSE YOU FOUND OUT SHE DON'T GIVE **MILK**, YOU CAN'T...

N-NO **MILK?**

HOW'S THAT, POP?

COW FOR SALE OR TRADE MAGIC BEANS ACCEPTED

CROSS OUT TH' WORD "**MAGIC**"! I'LL SETTLE FER **ANY KINDA BEANS!**

End

WALT DISNEY'S DAISY DUCK'S DIARY

ARE YOU REALLY YOU?

Dear Diary,
Sometimes I think Donald doesn't *deserve* a girlfriend as wonderful as me!
I came up with the perfect costumes for the Balderdash Ball, but he didn't even say *thanks*...

NO! *HAVE MERCY!* I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME LIKE *THIS!*

YOU *HAVE* TO! I'M GOING AS *CINDERELLA* AND I NEED A *FAIRY GODMOTHER!*

D 2007-001

Even so, I could tell Donald was *excited* by my choice!

AND *I* NEED TO LEAVE TOWN... *FAST!* BEFORE I MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF!

And he had every *reason* to be thrilled...

TOO LATE!

GLOM

KRASH

After all, I was letting him wear my *second to best* pair of high heels!

OKAY! OKAY! I CAN TAKE A *HINT!* I'LL DO IT!

Of course, he wasn't going to win any **beauty prizes!** Not like me!

BUT WHY COULDN'T I BE A **HANDSOME PRINCE...**

SPLAT

I was determined to win this year's trophy for the most **beautiful costume...**

...INSTEAD OF THE WORLD'S **UGLIEST** FAIRY?

...and — compared to **Donald** — I knew I'd look even **more** spectacularly gorgeous!

BECAUSE I HAD A LEFTOVER **MAGIC WAND** FROM HALLOWEEN!

Men are so vain! The silly things they worry about!

IF ANYONE RECOGNIZES ME IN THIS SISSY OUTFIT, I'LL BE **RUINED!**

Daisy Duck

I'LL GET KICKED OUT OF THE **MANLY MEN** MARCHING SOCIETY!

OH, WOE AND ALAS! **WHO'D** HAVE ME THEN? IS THERE A SOCIETY OF **UNMANLY MEN** IN FAIRY COSTUMES? CAN I AFFORD THE **DUES?**

But, as usual, I had everything under control!

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT! HERE! IT'S A **MASKED BALL!**

?

By the time we reached the dance, Donald was actually **smiling!**

FREE FOOD! AND **PLENTY** OF IT! SAY, THIS **MIGHT** NOT BE SO BAD!

Best of all, people couldn't stop staring at us!

CHOMP CHOMP BELCH

I knew it was because our costumes were so beautiful... and unique!

???

???

And so, I felt we had a good chance at winning the big prize...

THE TROPHY! IT'S MINE! MINE! MINE!

Donald must've felt the same way, because he insisted on celebrating!

SUDDENLY I FEEL LIKE DANCING! AND THE PERFECT SPOT'S OVER THERE! WAY OVER THERE!

We had a great time... at first...

NOT BAD, HUH? AND I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP!

In fact, it seemed like the perfect evening!

I CALL THIS THE BUMBLEBEE SWING!

But then...

OOPS!

SLIP!

...I met someone new, and we hit it off right away!

CRASH

He seemed like a nice guy, but a trifle confused! I guess I have that effect on men!

I'M A LITTLE SOUP CAN! DON'T BE SHY! AND NOW FOR A TRICK... I'LL BE A POT PIE!

Then Donald showed up, and things started getting strange!

HEY! ANYBODY GOT A CAN OPEN-ER?

DAISY, ARE YOU OKAY?

My new friend perked up immediately...

MY FINGERS SLIPPED! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

Y-YOU DID THIS?

Apparently he and Donald were old pals...

OH MY UNLUCKY STARS! YOU'RE ROCKY HEDLUMP... THE MANLY MEN MARCHING SOCIETY'S EXALTED POO-BAH!

WE'VE MET BEFORE?

They quickly forgot all about me!

NOPE! NEVER MET! NEVER TALKED! NEVER GOING TO! BYE!

STOP!

I knew Donald wanted to apologize for being rude...

GOTTA FLY! FAIRY GODMOTHER EMERGENCY!

FAIRY OR FIEND, I'LL CLOBBER YA!

WAIT! DON'T HURT HIM!

...but, for some reason, he was feeling shy...

HE'S MY BOY-FRIEND! NOBODY GETS TO CLOBBER HIM — EXCEPT ME!

Absurdly, ridiculously shy!

THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE IN THE WAY! WE'VE LOST HIM!

At first, it seemed he'd given us the slip!

THE COWARD! REAL MEN DON'T RUN! THEY STAY AND GET BEATEN TO A PULP!

HE'S HIDING! BUT WHERE?

But then I spotted Donald! Or at least, I thought it was Donald!

THERE HE IS! AND HE'S WITH ANOTHER GIRL!

THE HUSSY! LOOK AT THAT GAUDY DRESS!

So Rocky went over to investigate!

STAND BACK, MADAM! THAT FAIRY IS A GIRL-FLINGING FIEND! DON'T WORRY... I'LL PROTECT YOU!

But there was a slight difference of opinion!

SPLAAT

PROTECT YOURSELF, YOU THUG!

THAT FAIRY ISN'T A FIEND! HE'S...

WHACK WHACK!

...MY HUSBAND!

Confusing? A bit!

YOU MARRIED HER? INSTEAD OF ME?

H-HAVE WE MET?

But, luckily, I was there to sort everything out!

I'M YOUR GIRLFRIEND! YOU LOVE ME!

I DO?

YOU DO?!!

Alas, Dear Diary, not everyone's as calm and rational as I!

YOU TWO-TIMING TRAITOR! YOU SAID YOU ONLY LOVED ME!

THWACK

Some people are rude...

YOU CAN'T BEAT UP MY BOY-FRIEND!

OF COURSE I CAN! HE'S MY HUSBAND!

...and unpleasant!

MY BOYFRIEND!

MY HUSBAND!

And occasionally, they need to be gently shown the error of their ways!

BOYFRIEND!

HUSBAND!

THWACK

WACK

So that's what I did! And she got my point...

BOYFRIEND!

WOMP

...and I got hers!

HUSBAND!

THWACK

Soon, interest in our discussion spread!

EEEAAK!

SPLAT

WUMP

People became very passionate about it!

REVENGE!!

REVENGE!!

REVENGE!!

And we had an old-fashioned, no-holds-barred debate!

CLASH

BEST PARTY EVER!

YEAH! LOVE THE BEAN DIP!

IS THIS A NEW DANCE FAD?

OOOH! I HOPE SO! LET'S TRY IT!

BOM

SPLAT

WHACK

SOUP

SOUSE

5

GRR!

SNARL!

Fortunately, after awhile, we came to an agreement...

WAIT! THAT'S NOT MY BOYFRIEND!

IT'S NOT?

I MEAN — OF COURSE IT'S NOT! SO KEEP YOUR HUSBAND-SNATCHING MITTS OFF HIM!

I DON'T WANT HIM!

WHY? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM?

=HMM!= MAYBE I DON'T WANT HIM EITHER!!

I'm sure everything would've worked out if the real Donald hadn't shown up then!

TAKE HIM!

NO! YOU TAKE HIM!

LOOKS LIKE A GOOD TIME TO SNEAK OUT!!

Donald's timing was terrible! Imagine appearing just as the evening's big prize was about to be awarded!

AND THE WINNER OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL COSTUME IS, UH...

JUDGE

Obviously, the judge didn't see me...

OH, MY! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE LEFT WHO ISN'T... A MESS!

I suppose his eyesight must be bad...

YOU!!

????

JUDGE

So I forgive him...

CONGRATULATIONS, MADAM... OR, UH... SIR! YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL =UGH!= OF ALL!

I AM?

!

And, someday, I suppose, I'll forgive Donald too!

HOW DARE YOU BE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ME!

IS IT MY FAULT THAT I'M GORGEOUS?

The End

WE DON'T MONKEY AROUND WHEN IT COMES TO

SPRING Fever

(well maybe this year we did...)

...because there's plenty of monkey business in Carl Barks' classic Donald Duck adventure, "Too Many Pets," the lead story in *Spring Fever* 2. Great seasonal tales by Floyd Gottfredson, Noel Van Horn, Daan Jippes and others are also featured. Now available in comic shops!

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Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE and PLUTO in:

Once Upon A Dog

I'M GLAD YOU INVITED ME, MICKEY, BUT EVEN *YOU* HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S KIND OF *SILLY* TO THROW A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR A *DOG!*

THAT'S NO REASON TO BE *EMBARRASSED*, CLARABELLE! BESIDES, PLUTO'S NOT JUST *ANY* DOG, YOU KNOW...

D 99305

...HE'S *SPECIAL!* I'VE KNOWN THAT FROM THE MOMENT I *FIRST* SAW HIM!

YEP! PLUTO'S THE BEST NATURAL-BORN *TRACKER* I'VE EVER SEEN! AND A DOG-EXPERT LIKE *ME* HAS SEEN A *LOT!*

HE'S 100% *LOYAL*, TOO! MICKEY REALLY GOT *LUCKY* THE DAY HE GOT PLUTO!

OH DEAR! I H-H-HAD NO IDEA! I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER HEARD *THAT* STORY!

JUST HOW *DID* YOU GET PLUTO, MICKEY?

WELL, IT'S A *GREAT* STORY, SO I'LL BE *HAPPY* TO TELL IT! IT STARTS A FEW YEARS AGO, ON THE DAY...

"...I DRAGGED GOOFY TO THE DOCKS TO HELP ME PICK UP THE FIRST REAL *BOAT* I EVER BOUGHT!"

GAWRSH, MICK! DON'T TELL ME YA BOUGHT A *FREIGHTER!*

NO, YOU BIG DOPE–A *SAILBOAT!* IT'S JUST DOCKED *HERE* BECAUSE THE MAN I BOUGHT IT FROM IS A *FREIGHTER CAPTAIN!*

GOOFY, MEET CAP'N "ONE-EYED" JACK, THE OLD SALT WHO *SOLD* ME ON THE *ROMANCE* OF THE SEA!

HERE'S YOUR *OWNERSHIP* PAPERS, MOUSE! *ENJOY!*

UH... I GOTTA GO! GOTTA... ER... SEE A *DOC* ABOUT HAVIN' THE... UM... *BARNACLES* REMOVED FROM MY *BUNIONS!*

?

THAT'S ODD! I–

OOF!

WOOF!

WOOF!

WOOF!

SPLASH!

CRASH!

WOW, BOY! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, OR WHERE YOU *CAME* FROM, BUT *THANK YOU!*

THAT'S TH' *TROUBLE* WITH YOU, MOUSE–YER ALWAYS *LUCKY!*

GRRR...!!!

WHICH IS WHY I SHOULDA *KNOWN* BETTER THAN TA TRY TO MAKE YER *DEMISE* LOOK LIKE AN *ACCIDENT!* I SHOULDA JUST...

...*PERSONALLY POUNDED YA TO A PULP!*

:GASP!:

YOWCH!

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

OUCH!

PUHLEAZE, MOUSE! :EEECH!: CALL OFF *YER DOG!* I *SURRENDER!*

GNAW!

MY DOG?!? HMM...

I WAS SO *GRATEFUL* TO PLUTO FOR *SAVING* ME, THAT I *ADOPTED* HIM ON THE SPOT! ISN'T THAT *RIGHT,* BOY?

UH... MICK? THAT AIN'T *EXACTLY* THE WAY I REMEMBER IT! FAR AS I CAN RECOLLECT...

"...PLUTO WAS ALREADY WITH YA BEFORE WE WENT TO PICK UP TH' BOAT!"

YOUR WEEDS CAN *WAIT*, OLD PAL! I'VE GOT SOMETHING REALLY *SWELL* TO SHOW YOU!

OKEY-DOKE, MICK!

GOOFY

YOU'LL *FLIP* WHEN YOU SEE HER, GOOFY! HER *SHAPE*, HER *LINES*–THE SHEER *BEAUTY* OF BLAH BLAH BLAH...

GUESS YORE *MICKEY'S* DOG NOW, HUH?

...BLAH BLAH...

WELL, DON'T WORRY, HE'S A *GREAT* GUY–ONCE YA GET *USED* TA THE WAY HE *RAMBLES* ON AND ON!

...THE *ROMANCE* OF THE SEA!

OMIGAWRSH, BOY! *QUICK!* YA GOTTA *SAVE* YORE NEW MASTER!

CRASH!

BUT MEBBE TH' *SHOCK* O' TH' CRASH MADE YA *FORGET* WHERE YA GOT PLUTO, MICK?

GOOD GOSH! IT SEEMS LIKE I HAVE *GOOFY* TO THANK FOR PLUTO! IF HE HADN'T *BEFRIENDED* A *STRAY* DOG...

NOPE! YOU'VE GOT ME TO THANK! I WAS THE ONE WHO GAVE PLUTO TO YOU!

"REMEMBER, YOU STOPPED BY MY GARAGE EARLIER THAT DAY, JUST AFTER LUNCH—"

PLEASE, HORACE! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO COME WITH ME! I NEED YOUR EXPERTISE WITH SAILBOATS!

TRUE...

...BUT I JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME! AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE A LOT OF WORK PILED UP!

AW...

HORSECOLLAR'S EXPERT AUTO REPAIR

STILL, IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE— AND I'M SURE YOU DO...

...YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT THE SAILBOAT AND FIND SOMETHING THAT WILL TEACH YOU A LITTLE RESPONSIBILITY!

SOMETHING LIKE... LIKE THAT STRAY DOG OVER THERE!

HUH? I'VE ALWAYS KIND OF WANTED A DOG...

...BUT I CAN'T REALLY TAKE CARE OF HIM RIGHT NOW! I'M STUCK WITH A LOUSY SAILBOAT, YOU KNOW!

HMPH!

MAYBE I CAN GET GOOFY TO HELP ME!

YOU'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM, BOY! SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL REALIZE OLD HORACE WAS RIGHT!

AND OF COURSE, I WAS!

HA! I'M SURE I'D REMEMBER YOU BEING RIGHT—IF IT EVER HAPPENS!

MICKEY, I'VE BEEN TRYING *VERY HARD* TO REMEMBER THAT DAY...

"...AND I'M POSITIVE I REMEMBER SEEING PLUTO WITH YOU *EVEN EARLIER*–AT LUNCH!"

OBOY, MINNIE! WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR ABOUT THE *SURPRISE* I'VE COOKED UP FOR YOU!

HEDGEHOG JOE

I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT IT *IS* JUST YET, BUT *TRUST* ME– YOU'RE GONNA *LOVE* IT!

OKAY, I CAN'T RESIST–I'LL GIVE YOU A *HINT!* JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES...

...AND IMAGINE SOMETHING *WET*...

...AND PEACEFUL AND CALM–AND ALMOST TOTALLY *SILENT!*

WOOF! WOOF!

WHOOPS! I GOTTA *RUN!* I HAVE TO PICK UP YOUR *SURPRISE* AT TWO O'CLOCK!

HUH? BUT I THOUGHT...

WHAT I THOUGHT WAS THAT YOUR BIG SURPRISE WAS *PLUTO!* BUT WHEN YOU RAN OFF AND HE *FOLLOWED* YOU...

...I THOUGHT YOU WERE AWFULLY *RUDE* NOT TO AT LEAST *INTRODUCE* ME TO YOUR *NEW DOG!*

BUT I *FORGIVE* YOU! I REALIZE YOU WERE JUST TOO *OBSESSED* ABOUT YOUR BIG SURPRISE TO REMEMBER YOUR *MANNERS!*

GAWRSH, THAT'S TRUE! MICK TENDS TA GET KIND O' *CAUGHT UP* IN THINGS!

THIS IS *CRAZY!* EVEN IF I AM *OCCASIONALLY* OBLIVIOUS TO THE WORLD AROUND ME...

...THAT *STILL* DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE FACT THAT PLUTO WAS APPARENTLY *FOLLOWING* ME AROUND FOR *HOURS!*

BUT... BUT... *WHY?!?*

OH, PLUTO... IF ONLY YOU COULD *TALK...*

"SOMETIMES," *PLUTO THINKS,* "PEOPLE ARE REALLY *FUNNY!* IT'S NOT JUST *MICKEY* WHO'S OBLIVIOUS TO THE WORLD AROUND HIM— *ALL* OF THEM ARE!"

"AND THEIR *MEMORIES!*"

BUT PLUTO REMEMBERS THAT DAY VERY WELL! HE REMEMBERS EVERYTHING!

HE REMEMBERS BEING BORN FREE, AND THE FUN HE HAD PLAYING WITH THE OTHER PUPS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

HARBOR MASTER

LIFE WAS GOOD, AND FOOD WAS PLENTIFUL...

BUTCHER McGREAL

...AND THE ONLY SOURCE OF TROUBLE WAS AN OCCASIONAL RUN-IN WITH THE DOGCATCHER!

BUT THEN, ELUDING HIM REALLY WASN'T ALL THAT MUCH TROUBLE!

PLUTO REMEMBERS THAT HE GREW UP TO BECOME A HANDSOME, INDEPENDENT DOG...

DA RENZO PIZZA

...WHO NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED GETTING A "MASTER"...

...UNTIL, THAT IS, THE DAY HE FIRST SET EYES ON MICKEY!

PLUTO REMEMBERS THINKING, "DID THAT MOUSE REALLY *HELP* A DOG IN DISTRESS?!"

"THERE'S SOMETHING... *INTERESTING* ABOUT HIM, SOMETHING THAT COULD BE WORTH *INVESTIGATING!*"

PLUTO HADN'T FOLLOWED FOR VERY LONG WHEN AN OLD SAILOR STOPPED MICKEY ON THE PIER!

"WHAT A *BORE!*" PLUTO THOUGHT. "PEOPLE ALWAYS TALK TOO MUCH!"

YAWN!

PLUTO WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THEM TO IT WHEN THINGS BEGAN TO GET *INTERESTING* AGAIN...

...ESPECIALLY WHEN AN EXCITED MICKEY RAN OFF AND *ANOTHER* MAN STEPPED OUT OF THE ALLEY...

...A VERY WICKED MAN— OR SO SCREAMED EVERY *INSTINCT* IN PLUTO'S BODY!

PLUTO SENSED THAT PETE WAS UP TO SOMETHING *ROTTEN!*

EVEN WORSE, THAT NICE MOUSE SEEMED TO BE HIS INTENDED *VICTIM!*

PLUTO REMEMBERS THAT HE DECIDED TO WARN MICKEY...

...SO HE FOLLOWED HIM TO HIS LUNCH DATE WITH MINNIE!

SHE WAS NICE, TOO, AND SEEMED TO LIKE PLUTO VERY MUCH...

...BUT WHEN PLUTO TRIED TO TELL MICKEY ABOUT PETE...

WOOF!

WOOF!

...MICKEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT HE WAS HUNGRY AND STUFFED A HOT DOG INTO HIS MOUTH!

BUT PLUTO DIDN'T GIVE UP SO EASILY! HE DECIDED THAT IF HE COULDN'T GET MICKEY TO LISTEN TO HIM...

...MAYBE HE COULD ENLIST MICKEY'S LAZY FRIEND TO HELP PROTECT HIM!

BUT THAT DIDN'T WORK, EITHER! FOR SOME REASON, THE FRIEND SENT PLUTO AWAY!

PLUTO REMEMBERS THAT MICKEY'S NEXT FRIEND WAS MORE FRIENDLY...

...BUT HE WAS JUST TOO... GOOFY TO BE OF MUCH HELP!

...BLAH BLAH BLAH...

...BLAH -:HYUCK!:- BLAH!

NO, PLUTO DECIDED– HE'D JUST HAVE TO SHADOW MICKEY UNTIL PETE STRUCK...

...WATCHING HIM LIKE A COMBINATION GUARDIAN ANGEL AND BODYGUARD!

EVERY SENSE ON THE ALERT...

...ESPECIALLY HIS ULTRA-SENSITIVE DOG EARS!

WHIIIINNNE...

"GREEDY CATS!" PLUTO THOUGHT, "THAT SOUND–IT'S THE CRANE MOVING A CONTAINER INTO POSITION OVER MICKEY'S HEAD!"

WHIIIINNNE

"AND THE CRANE OPERATOR– IT'S PETE!"

PLUTO REMEMBERS MOVING FASTER THAT DAY...

...THAN HE HAD EVER MOVED IN HIS LIFE!

CRASH!

AFTER THAT, IT WAS AN EASY MATTER TO MOP UP THE DOCK WITH PETE!

HIS JOB DONE, PLUTO WAS ALL SET TO RETURN TO HIS INDEPENDENT EXISTENCE! BUT SOMETHING ABOUT MICKEY...

...CONVINCED HIM THAT THE NICE MOUSE WOULD NEED LOOKING AFTER A LOT IN THE FUTURE!

SO PLUTO DECIDED TO ADOPT MICKEY! AND HE'S GLAD HE DID!

I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE PLUTO CAME FROM OR WHY HE SAVED MY LIFE!

BUT WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT I'M REALLY, REALLY LUCKY TO HAVE HIM!

THE END!

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS

Donald Duck

♫ QUACK QUACK ♫

HEY, KIDS, I NEED THAT **CAN OF PUTTY** I KEEP ON THE TOP SHELF!

IT ISN'T HERE, UNCA' DONALD!

REMEMBER, **MR. JONES** CAME AND GOT IT

ABOUT A WEEK AGO!

THAT JONES GUY! WHY DOESN'T HE **RETURN** THINGS WHEN HE BORROWS 'EM?

THAT'S WHAT MR. JONES SAID ABOUT **YOU**!

HE CLAIMED **YOU** HAD BORROWED THE PUTTY FROM **HIM**!

OH, HE DID— DID HE?

I'LL GO OVER THERE AND GET MY PUTTY RIGHT NOW!

YOU'LL ONLY MAKE TROUBLE, UNCA' DONALD!

WHY NOT **BUY** A CAN OF PUTTY?

IT'S ONLY TEN CENTS!

LET **JONES** SPEND THE TEN CENTS! WHO D'YA THINK I AM — **SANTA CLAUS**?

KEEPING BORROWED THINGS IS WORSE THAN STEALING!

COME OUT, JONES, AND BRING MY CAN OF PUTTY WITH YOU!

BANG BANG

YOUR CAN OF PUTTY? YOU NEVER BOUGHT A CAN OF PUTTY IN YOUR LIFE!

DON'T GET PERSONAL!

YOU BORROW EVERYTHING AND RETURN NOTHING! YOU'RE **WORSE** THAN A **THIEF**!

I SAID, **DON'T GET PERSONAL!**

YOU WON'T GET **MY** CAN OF PUTTY AGAIN – SO SCRAM!

IT'S **MY** CAN OF PUTTY – AND I WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT IT!

YOU'LL LEAVE WITHOUT YOUR **SKIN** IF YOU MAKE ME ANY **MADDER**!

I DON'T GET MAD OFTEN, BUT I FEEL A SPELL COMIN' ON!

THAT JONES WILL **RUE** THIS MOMENT!

GANGWAY! I'M OFF ON A MISSION OF DESTRUCTION!

COME BACK, UNCA' DONALD!

I MADE THIS GATE-CLOSING LEVER JUST FOR OCCASIONS LIKE THIS!

SLAM

HOW DID HE SLAM THAT GATE WITHOUT TOUCHING IT?

I'LL LOOK INTO THIS! MAYBE I CAN **LEARN** SOMETHING!

I MADE THAT SQUIRTING SYSTEM JUST TO DAMPEN YOUR CURIOSITY, DUCK!

LET THAT **BE A WARNING** TO YOU TO STAY ON **YOUR** SIDE OF THE FENCE! SAVVY?

PHOOEY TO YOU!

THAT DUMB JONES CAN'T STOP ME! I'LL FIGURE A WAY TO GET THAT PUTTY!

BUT FIRST I'LL BREAK DOWN HIS OLD GATE!

CRASH

I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH SPEED!

I NEED BOTH SPEED AND POWER!

HEY, KIDS! WHERE'S THAT TOY STEAM ENGINE OF YOURS?

WITH THIS OUTFIT I'LL BE A HUMAN TANK!

FIRE THE BOILER, HUEY! GET UP LOTSA STEAM!

NOW I'VE GOT SPEED TO SPARE!

NO GOOD WILL COME OF THIS!

ROAR

THIS TIME THAT GATE WON'T STOP ME!

I'M GOIN' PLACES!

ROAR

WE HOPE UNCA' DONALD

WILL BE ABLE

TO STOP!

CRASH

MEANWHILE MR. JONES IS SITTING DOWN TO A LOVELY DINNER!

I HATE DUCKS, BUT I LOVE CHICKEN!

CRASH

?

THAT DUCK AGAIN!

OW!

IN ALL MY LIFE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS BAD AS THIS!

I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS SHRIMP'S NONSENSE **RIGHT NOW!**

YOU'RE TAKIN' YOURSELF FOR A RIDE, DUCKIE!

AND WATCH OUT THAT YOU DON'T HIT SOME TREES!

I'LL HURRY BACK TO THE HOUSE! I'M TOO SOFT-HEARTED TO WATCH!

THERE'S NO LIMIT TO THAT GUY'S MEANNESS!

NOW HE'S THROWIN' **ROCKS** AT ME!

OH, OH! I'M GOIN' PLACES- BUT **WHERE?**

WAK!

CITY DUMP

SEE, UNCA' DONALD, WHAT A LOTTA TROUBLE YOU GOT INTO OVER TEN CENT'S WORTH OF PUTTY?

THE **REAL** TROUBLE HASN'T **STARTED** YET!

JUNK

BUT YOU KIDS ARE RIGHT! I CAN SAVE **MYSELF** A LOT OF TROUBLE BY BUYING SOME PUTTY! LET'S GO!

AT LAST UNCA' DONALD IS ACTING SENSIBLE!

PAINT
OILS & PUTTIES

YES, I SAID **TEN BARRELS** OF YOUR GOOEYEST PUTTY!

THAT NIGHT!

WONDER WHAT UNCA' DONALD'S UP TO?

HE'S DIGGIN' A **BIG PIT** IN THE CENTER OF THE SIDEWALK!

NOW HE'S FILLING THE PIT WITH **PUTTY**!

I'LL MASK THE PIT WITH THIS CARD-BOARD! IN THE MORNING I'LL LURE MY DEAR OLD FRIEND JONES OVER HERE-

AND WHEN HE FALLS INTO THAT PUTTY I'LL HAVE MY **REVENGE**— — PLENTY!

HEH-HEH HEH!

COMES THE DAWN!

I WONDER HOW THAT PESKY DUCK MADE OUT YESTERDAY? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I TURNED HIM LOOSE ON HIS STEAM SKATES!

I HOPE HE WASN'T HURT BADLY! THAT IS—TOO BADLY!

GROOOOAN!

MOAN!

GROAN! GRUNT!

OH, MY GOODNESS!!!

DONALD, OLD BOY, I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT YOU! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE IT RIGHT!

I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU MY CAN OF PUTTY!

YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER, JONESIE! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF IT!

YOU FIEND! YOU AWFUL FIEND!!

I CAN'T GET OUT! PUFF! PUFF! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS **THIS MUCH** PUTTY IN THE WORLD!

THERE'S MORE, MR. JONES — **MUCH** MORE! AND YOU'RE GONNA GET IT RIGHT IN THE **FACE**!

SPLOK

COME UP, PUTTY BOY JONES, AND GET ANOTHER LOAD!

YOU'VE OVERDONE IT,

UNCA' DONALD!

MR. JONES IS DROWNING!

OH, MY GOODNESS!

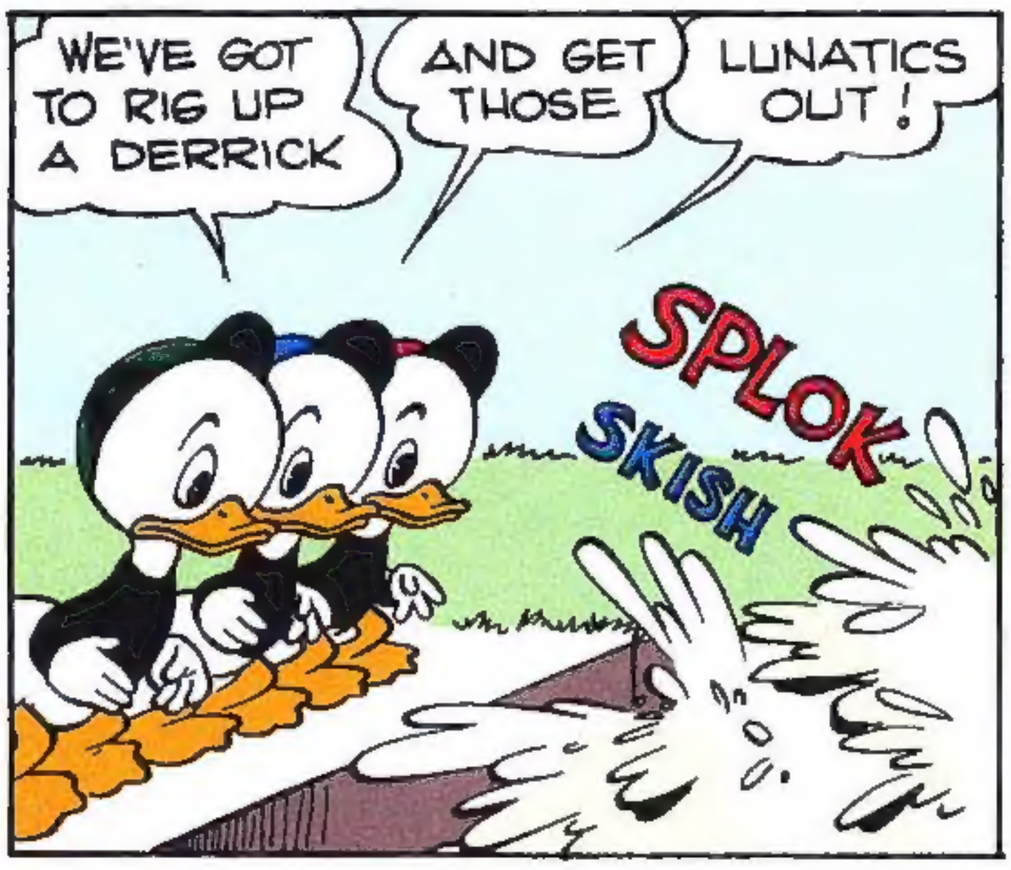
COME UP, JONESIE, OL' BOY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO GO **SO FAR**!

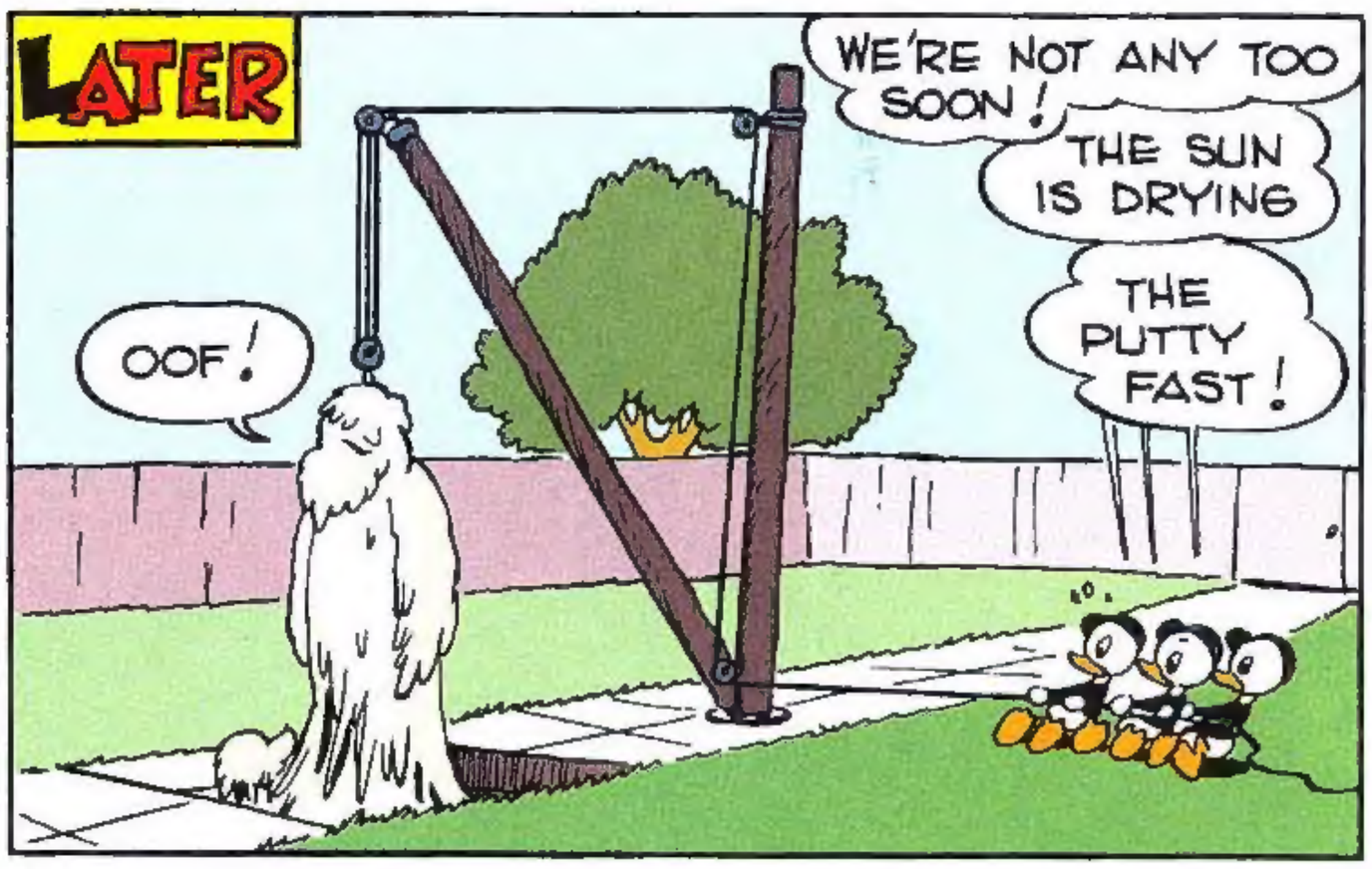
IS THIS YOUR HEAD OR YOUR FOOT?

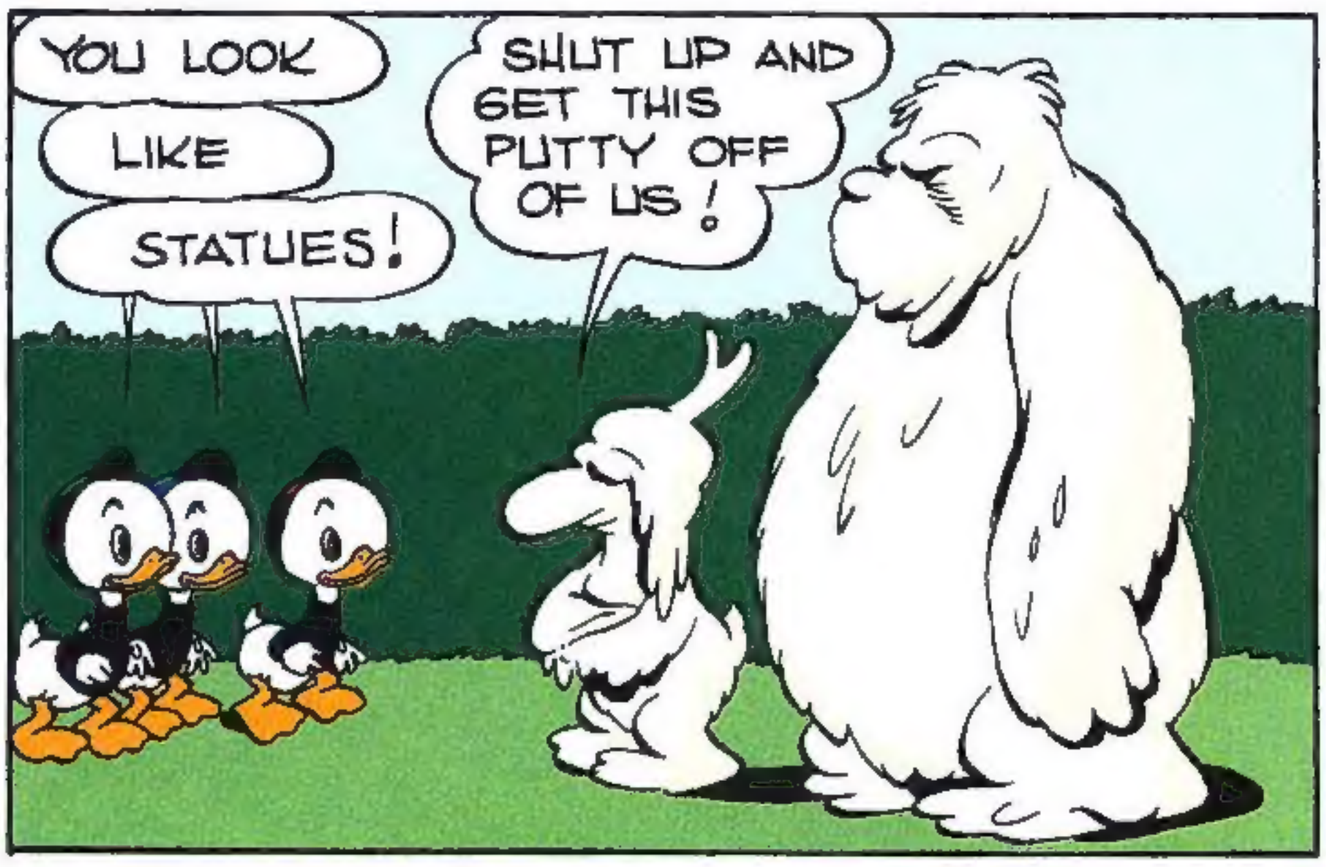
IT'S MY **HEAD**, YOU EVERLASTING SUCKER!

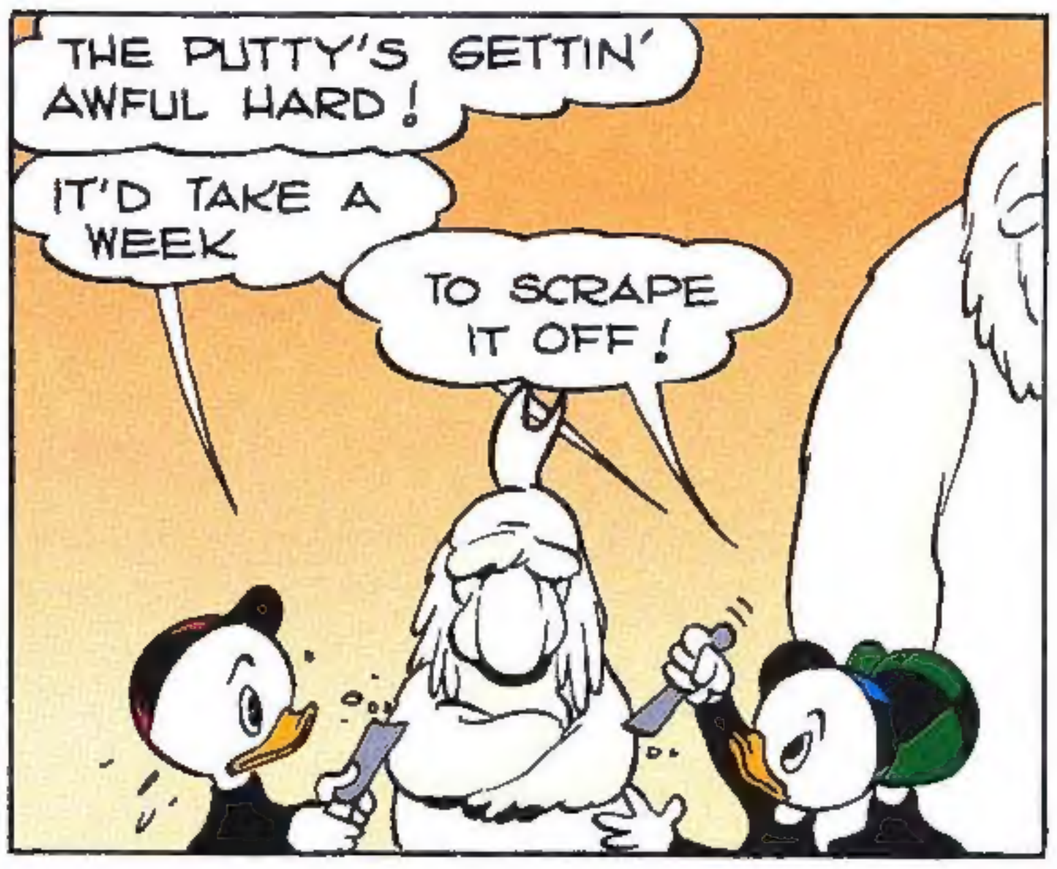
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING!

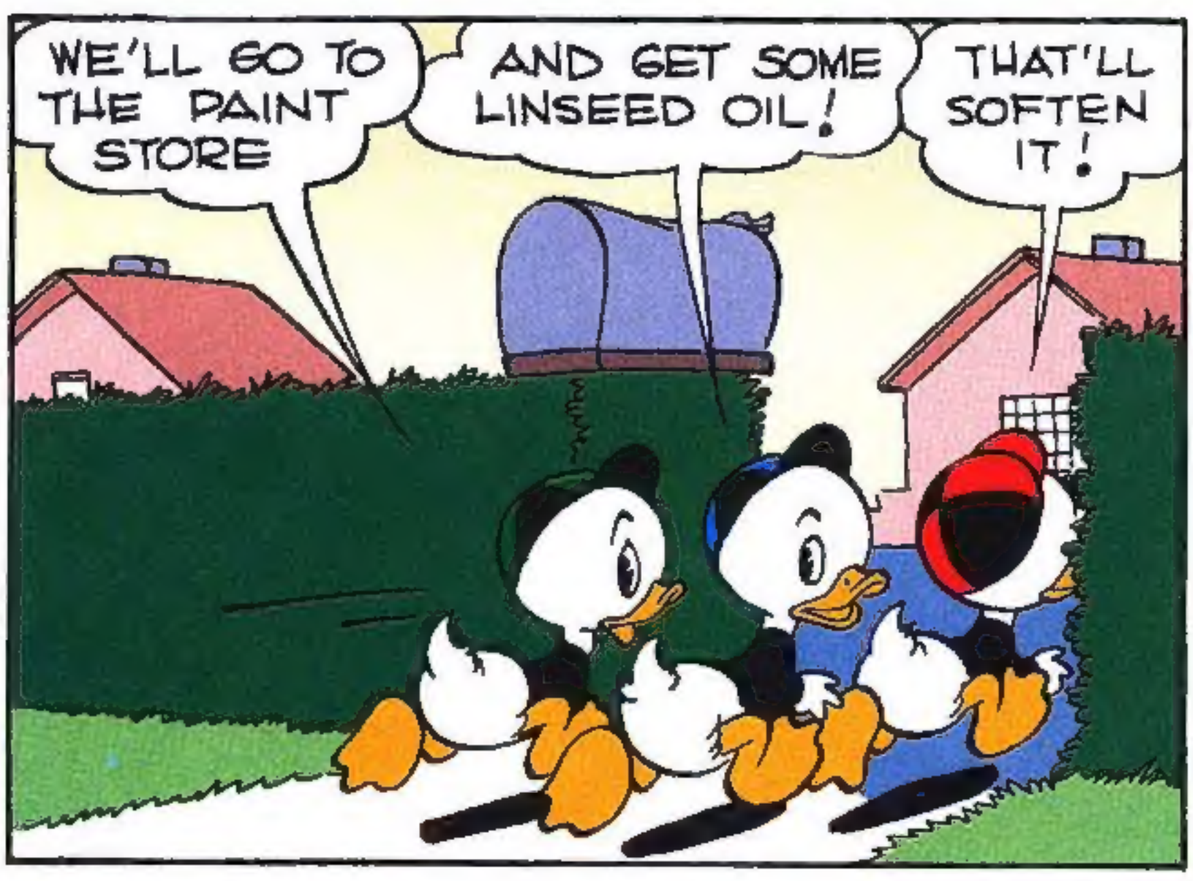
SOUSE SOUSE

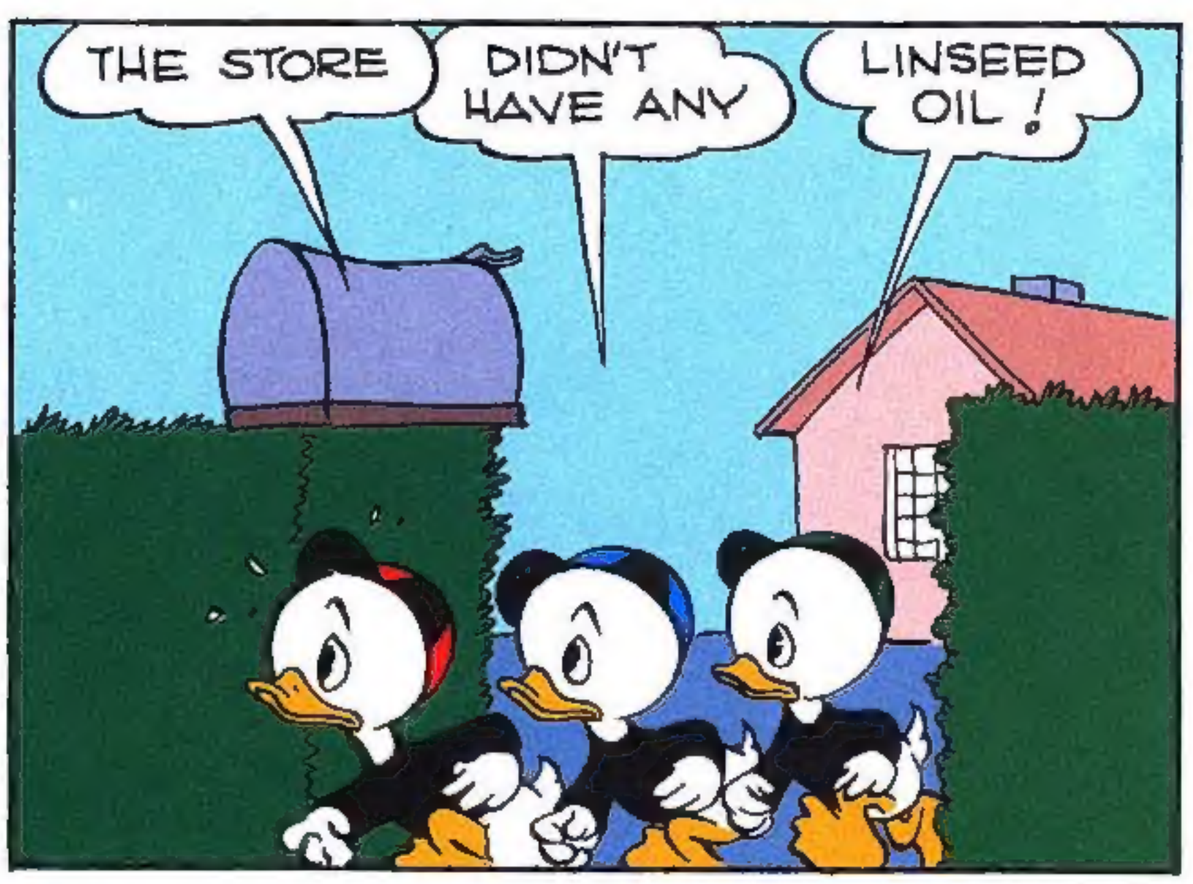

WE'VE GOT TO RIG UP A DERRICK
AND GET THOSE
LUNATICS OUT!
SPLOK
SKISH

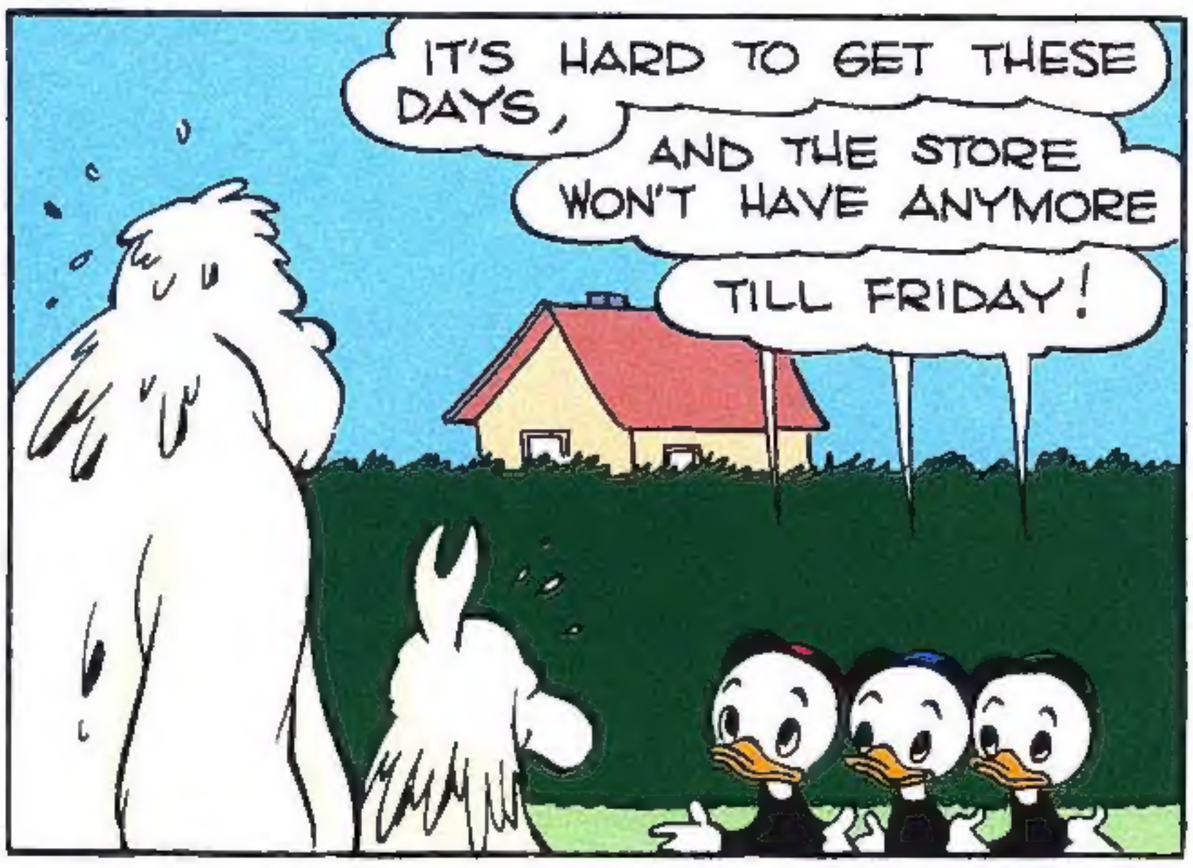

LATER
OOF!
WE'RE NOT ANY TOO SOON!
THE SUN IS DRYING
THE PUTTY FAST!

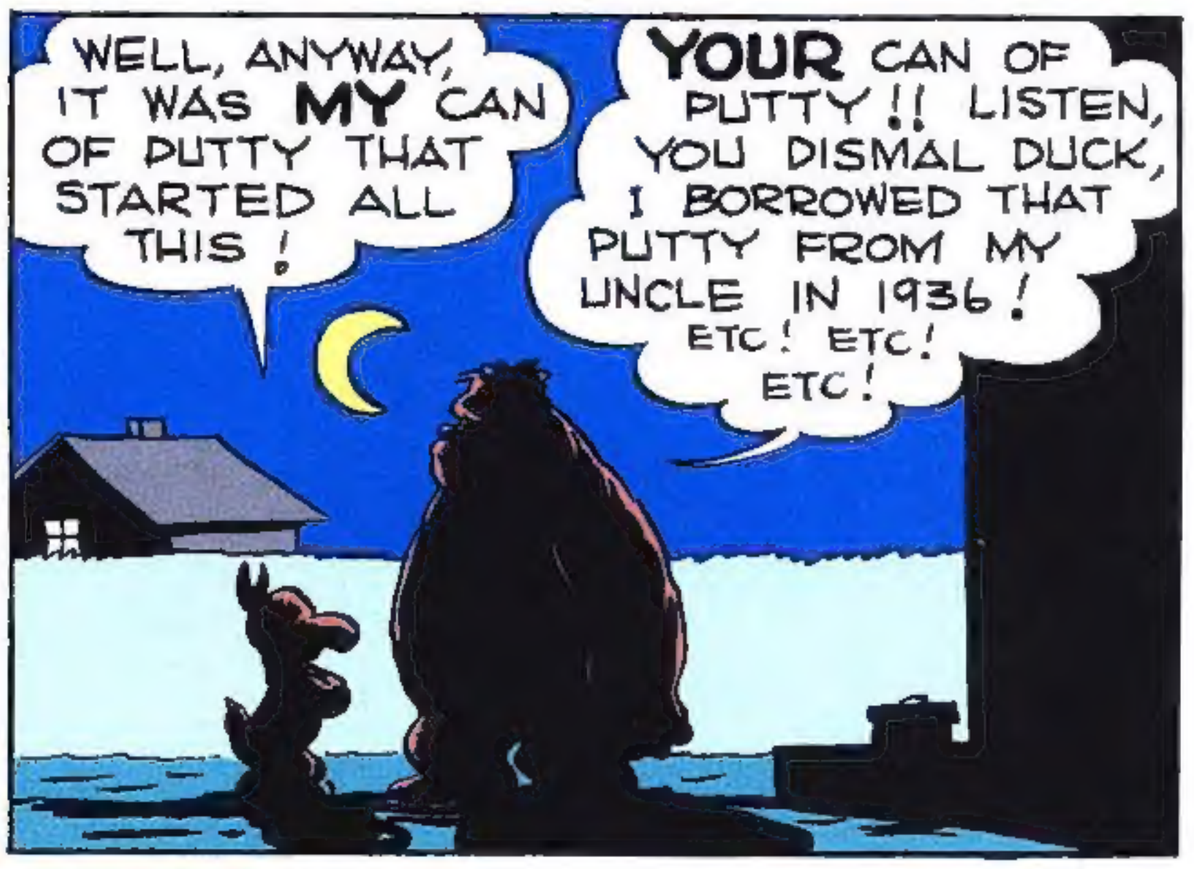

YOU LOOK
LIKE
STATUES!
SHUT UP AND GET THIS PUTTY OFF OF US!


THE PUTTY'S GETTIN' AWFUL HARD!
IT'D TAKE A WEEK
TO SCRAPE IT OFF!


WE'LL GO TO THE PAINT STORE
AND GET SOME LINSEED OIL!
THAT'LL SOFTEN IT!


THE STORE
DIDN'T HAVE ANY
LINSEED OIL!


IT'S HARD TO GET THESE DAYS,
AND THE STORE WON'T HAVE ANYMORE
TILL FRIDAY!


WELL, ANYWAY, IT WAS MY CAN OF PUTTY THAT STARTED ALL THIS!
YOUR CAN OF PUTTY!! LISTEN, YOU DISMAL DUCK, I BORROWED THAT PUTTY FROM MY UNCLE IN 1936! ETC! ETC! ETC!

Letters to the Editor

E-mail: wdcs@gemstonepub.com
Surface mail: WDC&S, PO Box 12001,
York, PA 17402

Letters selected for publication may be edited for length and/or content.

Some questions and thoughts on *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 687:

Donald and the boys save Christmas, risking life and limb, by delivering a common compass to Santa in Freddy Milton's "Claus and Effect"? Gosh! I was planning on asking Santa for a compass for Christmas this year! Do I stand to be disappointed?

Could Mickey's intrigue in Erickson and Peinado's "Claws of the Cat" be described as "A game of Cat-woman and Mouse"? Did Katarina have one of those comic-book-origin moments, where a stray feline crosses her path and she declares "It's an *omen!* I shall become... a *cat!* Oh, no... wait... *I already am!*"?

Did Paul Murry ever draw Gyro's Helper before — or since — "The Present Plot"? Even I don't know for certain!

Isn't it fitting that Chip 'n' Dale should appear on the cover of a comic with a Jack Hannah duck story inside? Hannah, though rightly revered as a talented story man and director during theatrical animation's golden age, did manage to steer the Donald Duck cartoon short series into undue repetitiveness (given the many and varied things that could have been done with Donald in the late forties onward) by pitting him against the 'munks far too many times. Yep, that's exactly what Don's cartoons needed, all right... two constant guest stars that were even harder to understand than he was! (Just one fan's opinion!)

Correct me if I'm wrong but, in "Putting It All Together," didn't Goofy and Mickey come to the aid of a rude and scheming slacker elf? Yeah, I know... The Spirit of Christmas dictates they should save his bitsy bacon. But this "mal-elf-actor" didn't play things on the up-and-up and got away with it, even getting a group-hug for his anti-elfin antics. I guess Santa's elf-interviewing skills aren't all they should be. Instead, maybe he should take on troops of Junior Woodchucks as seasonal help. They never cut corners.

Lastly, what was the best "Christmas story" of the issue? Oddly, it just may have been our Carl Barks classic, "Ten-Dollar Dither." This tale best embodies the Spirit of the Season, despite its apparently taking place on a fine spring day! The cuts and bruises Donald endures for the sake of doing right are more than justified at story's end. (At least in our eyes. Don might feel a bit differently, if he has any feeling left!) Unca Carl provides a plethora of pain-packed pratfalls in this one, the best example being the "panel-we-don't-see" of an armored Donald being mashed by the onrushing ten-spot seekers. After more than nine pages of soul-crushing cynicism, Barks' inner optimist takes charge and floods both ducks and readers alike with warm feelings on his last page-and-a-half, presaging one of his greatest accomplishments, "A Christmas for Shacktown"!

— *Joe Torcivia*
via email

You no doubt noticed that you got your compass for Christmas. Why do you think Donald really *had to deliver one to Santa? Murry drew Helper again in "The Unhandy Man" (*Dell Giant *38, 1960) and "The Rescue Robot" (*WDC&S *251, 1961). And it's really no surprise your favorite story was by Barks. After all, he was the King! No, wait. That was Jack Kirby. Well, Barks was the Baron! Yeah... Baron Barks.*

Freddy Milton's "Claus and Effect" was stellar in the art department, particularly the arctic scenes. But the written part left something to be desired, I'm afraid; kind of a feeble plot with more than a few "yeah, right" moments.

I was really excited to read "The Present Plot," by Paul Murry. Alas, it was awful. Only his unique drawing style and his depiction of Gyro and Grandma saved this story for me. It only got worse with "Putting it all Together," by Sarah Kinney. Boy, this was a real dud. What a moralistic, sappy, contrived story.

So what was there to like about this issue? For starters, Barks' "Ten-Dollar Dither." An excellent example of Barks' earlier transition stories, in which there is both a plot and a solid dose of gags. Something like an old Charlie Chaplin or Buster Keaton flick. "Claws of the Cat," by Byron Erickson was almost excellent — the only failing was the ending, which, I'm afraid, was beyond improbable. The rest of it, though, was edge-of-my-seat gripping. And, finally, the Jack Hannah story was fun to read, although I would have liked to have seen the boys get their comeuppance. Oh well. Another fine example of early comic book work.

— *Robert Hutchings*
via email

We'd like to offer three credit corrections for WDC&S *687. "The Present Plot" and "Santa Claus's Visit" were both colored by Disney Italia and "The Present Plot" was only drawn by Murry; the actual writer is unknown.*

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